

## STORIES ABOUT TOWN.

How Col. George W. Veale Nearly Fought a Duel.

## OTHER LOCAL STORIES OF THE DAY.

Judge McFarland Recovers His Long Lost Silverware—Burning of the Patterson Hotel.

It is not generally known that Col. George W. Veale, member-elect of the legislature from the city district, once accepted a challenge to fight a duel with a gentleman from Mississippi.

After the directors of the state historical society finished their regular work Tuesday evening, they pulled their chairs around in a circle and in the early twilight devoted some time to early Kansas reminiscences.

Editor V. J. Lane, of the Wyandotte county Herald, told about several duels between prominent early Kansans. In the course of his story, he said: "It was in 1854, while George Veale was living at Quindaro, a long, tall Mississippian I think his name was Col. E. R. Smith, challenged him to fight a duel. Veale had been one of the leading spirits at a meeting which passed some resolutions to which were rather derogatory to the character of Col. Smith and the Mississippian wanted vengeance. He wanted vengeance because he thought Veale wouldn't fight under any circumstances, so he sent him a challenge to fight a duel.

"Veale was scared almost to death when he received the challenge, and he at once sent for some of his cronies to ask their advice in the matter. I was one of the number consulted and we advised him to accept by all means.

"We told him he had every advantage and he should accept the challenge and demand that he be allowed the privilege of selecting the time, place and weapons to be used.

"The Mississippian promptly sent back word that any arrangements Veale might make would be satisfactory, and he at once called in his friends to arrange for the fight. Veale, at the direction, named pistols as the weapons to be used. The Mississippian told us he had never used a pistol and he wanted to practice. This just suited us and we told him we would arrange for target practice in an old barn, which we did. There was a small crowd of us went down to the barn practice and Col. Smith said: 'Now gentlemen, you do the loading and I will do the shooting.'

"The mark was fixed in place and Col. Smith began shooting, but he could not hit anything. He could not even find a mark of a bullet any place on the barn. He finally got frightened and declared never could stand that sort of a thing and he left the barn the most nervous man you ever saw. That night he disappeared and the duel didn't come off. It might have been different if the Mississippian had discovered that in loading his pistol for that target practice we always carefully targeted to put a ball in the load.

"That's how George Veale fought a duel."

## WASTED CHARITY.

People Who Beg from Different Sources and Live Well.

It is a well known fact that well meant charity is often wasted. Mrs. Thorpe, the police matron, knows that.

She said today: "Often when I have gone among the wealthiest class to solicit food and clothing for poor people I have met with the answer that the family was giving all it had to spare to the washerwomen of the family. The answer was so very frequent that I began to inquire who these washerwomen were and where they lived, and then I made it a point to visit them.

"I went to several of their homes and was surprised to find that they had more to get along with than I had myself. In some of the homes of colored people even the furniture was far better and more plentiful than in my own.

"You see they buy of the installment houses and pay their earnings—for they work—to them for their furniture and then they live off what they secure from the charitable people and institutions, enough to want and to eat. Many of these people are being taken care of by the Associated Charities."

## HIRED DRESS SUITS.

There are three stores in Topeka that rent them at \$4.50 per night.

There are a great many people in Topeka that don't know that dress suits can be hired here. In the east, more men than ever rent dress suits nowadays. There are in New York probably fifty or sixty places where dress suits can be hired. The cost varies from 50 cents to \$3 a night, depending on locality and the character of the suit. The wearers of hired dress suits include guests in hotels and visitors to the city who have unexpectedly found need of a dress suit.

In the west the habit is growing. Right in Topeka we have three places where dress suits can be hired for \$2.50 an evening. That is the coats and vests can. The trousers are not a part of the western dress suit and for rent. Do not misunderstand this now; you wear trousers of another kind.

A great many of the leading society men rent their dress suits and a girl is really never sure, if she thinks about it at all, that the same dress suit has not been coming to see her every night in the week, although she may have had a different caller each evening.

One of the clerks in one of the stores tells this story about a hired dress suit. As a rule the young men who rent the suits are too foolishly proud to acknowledge it and one evening when a young lady playfully went through one of her pockets, cost pockets and found a very affectionate note that she had written a day or two before to another young man, she was rather pained and surprised and no amount of explanation—other than the truth which she doesn't know—will lead her to believe that boys are not mean things any way and show their sides to each other.

The Topeka establishment that rent dress suits do not keep a very large supply, ten or a dozen suits being the limit. As a rule the suits—coats and vests rather—are worth about \$25, and after they are rented for eight or ten times they can be purchased at the ridiculously low figure of \$12 or \$15.

"We have a good demand for them," said one of the clerks to a reporter today, "and often when there is a party our stock is exhausted. Only strangers are compelled to put up a deposit of \$15 to \$25."

Excepting in the length of the tail

dress suits vary very little in their cut and if they could be made with adjustable tails one dress suit would last a man a life time. The tails are longer than usual this year and the boys that are using their last year's suits are beginning to wonder if a piece cannot be tacked on that will answer the purpose.

The average life of a dress suit for renting purposes in Topeka is seldom more than a winter. Being rented it is roughly handled and must be cleaned and pressed every time it is used, so that by the time it is used eight or ten times it begins to show its wear.

By the way, how much do you think a dress suit could tell if it could talk?

## LONG LOST FAMILY SILVER.

How Judge McFarland Found It After Nine Years Had Passed.

Judge and Mrs. N. C. McFarland have recovered their family silverware, which has been lost for nine years, and which they had not seen for thirty years.

It was in 1885, when Judge McFarland was appointed commissioner of the general land office at Washington by President Arthur, that Judge and Mrs. McFarland broke up housekeeping in Topeka and moved to Washington. When it came to storing the household goods and furniture they were confronted with both a condition and a theory. The condition was that they possessed a large quantity of valuable family silverware, and there were very few safe places in Topeka to store it, and the theory was that it might be stolen if it was not locked up in a bank vault.

Judge McFarland finally arranged with Treasurer Edward Wilder to store the silverware in the big vaults of the Santa Fe treasury office, and it was accordingly deposited there for safe keeping.

In 1893 when Judge McFarland returned from Washington, it was decided not to go to housekeeping, so he and Mrs. McFarland took rooms at the Copeland, where they have lived most of the time since.

Such after the return to Topeka of Judge and Mrs. McFarland, Treasurer Wilder informed him that he was very much crowded for room in the treasurer's office vault and would like to have the silverware removed.

Judge McFarland ordered the box taken to the bank of Topeka and placed in the bank vault, and a transfer man was paid for hauling the box to its new quarters.

About two years later Judge McFarland went to housekeeping, and the silverware was wanted, but strange as it may seem, it could not be found.

The vaults of the Bank of Topeka, the Santa Fe office and of every bank in Topeka were searched, but the silverware could not be found. It was discovered, nor could any trace of it be secured. Treasurer Wilder even went so far as to go over to St. Joseph to see a man who had been employed as a porter in his office, to inquire about the missing box, but the porter did not remember having seen the box.

A few days ago Col. C. K. Holliday gave a colored man the job of cleaning up the basement under the old Kansas National bank building. The colored man was told that he could have all the things in the basement that did not belong to the building, and he accordingly hauled to his home about a wagon load of rubbish and boxes.

He noticed that one box was nailed up tight and was heavier than an empty box ought to be and he opened it. When the lid was taken off, the colored man was badly frightened, but he imagined he might be arrested for burglary or robbery or something worse. Before him in the box were pieces of silverware, spoons, knives, forks and fancy dishes all carefully wrapped up separately.

The colored man lost no time in carrying the news of his discovery to Mr. E. P. Kellam at the gas office. Mr. Kellam started an investigation. He carefully examined some of the silverware in the mysterious box and found the name "Anthony" engraved on some of it, but did not know of any one by that name, who could have lost any silverware.

The colored man when asked about this particular box, said the gas meter had been sitting on it, and the gas company collector said he remembered that the meter had been on that box as long as he could remember. Some of the plated ware was spoiled by age and the gas fumes, which had escaped in the cellar, but most of it was in good condition, and all the solid silver of course was unharmed.

Several days after the silverware was brought to light the story of the discovery reached the ears of Judge McFarland, who was made joyful by soon discovering that it was his.

The name "Anthony" engraved on some of the spoons was Mrs. McFarland's maiden name.

Down in the bottom of the box there were several pieces marked "McFarland," but Mr. Kellam did not happen to inspect those pieces.

Some of the diamonds in that box had been in the McFarland family for several generations, and the recovery was an event of importance.

The colored man was made happy by a crisp bill of a good sized denomination.

Dr. Price's Baking Powder saves labor, prevents worry, and banishes indigestion. It is perfect all around.

## DELIGHTFUL BANQUET.

Completes the Four Days Week of the Scottish Rite Masons.

The Scottish Rite Masons closed their four days work with a reunion and banquet last night. Music was furnished by Marshall's band and Miss Marie Norton played several violin selections. Mrs. A. K. Wilson and Mrs. C. J. Smith sang beautiful and appropriate music.

After the program the banquet was enjoyed and then the toasts were given. M. M. Miller was toast master and the following gentlemen responded: A. C. Sherman, Evan Davis, Bester G. Brown, L. H. Perkins, T. W. Harrison, S. L. Seabrook, John E. Moon and S. B. Isenhardt. The banquet closed by the singing of America.

For Over Fifty Years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for teething, colic, cures, softens the gums, allays pain, cures colic. Beat remedy for diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle.

That Camden Coal. TOPEKA COAL CO., HORNER.

Read the "Wants." Many of them are as interesting as news items. See if it is not so.

Prescott & Co. have removed to No. 118 West Eighth street.

## BRAVE MAUD SCHERMERHORN.

How She Saved the Thirty-seven Guests of Patterson's Hotel.

By FRED BADGER (STATE JOURNAL POET). [At four o'clock on the morning of November 10, the Patterson hotel at Harper, Kansas, was burned to the ground. Thirty-seven guests were sleeping in the hotel when the fire broke out, and would doubtless have perished had it not been for the remarkable courage of Maud Schermerhorn, a twenty-year-old girl who waited on the ladies. After dropping her room-mate through a window, that she had broken out with her bare hands, and getting her to a place of safety, she broke in a front window of the lower story and, notwithstanding that the hotel was full of fire and smoke, she managed to get to each one of the rooms and arouse the guests, though she was sometimes compelled to break in the door to do it. She fainted at the last man's doorway and was herself rescued by him just in the nick of time.]

We were sittin' 'round the fire down at Harper 'outer night. Talkin' 'bout an' 'lection an' most everything in sight. When the subject sort o' switched aroun' an' 'let us arcyin' As to which o' the 'calmest in the 'sarcumstances' most tryin'.

'Stranger' than or weaker woman, and we all do-mained 'at mind.

'Ud be by far the braver when it come to harder pan.

An' it seemed to be decided, for we argyed mighty well.

A sittin' 'round the heater in the Patterson hotel.

They must a bin three dozen, for the office was plain full.

O' travellin' men an' farmers an' others. On the whole.

The register recorded thirty-seven of us there. An' for once the host admitted 'at he hadn't room for sleepers.

So, as we'd fixed the question past the shadder o' a doubt.

O' some that the women for they wasn't one about.

We took turns at gettin' sleepy, for 'twas ten, the cook had said.

One by one we took our candles—marched triumphantly to bed.

Since I start to write this story there's a few coupled with an' said quotation 'bout what feels we mean to us.

If you'd manage our word to 'drummers,' or if 'drummers' you'd make it.

There'd be some thirty-seven 'at 'd feel most likely but.

For before we'd had our breakfast there was some thirty-seven 'at 'd feel most likely but.

An' 'twas clear, an' so not harmful to her more 'at 'd feel most likely but.

But if we've got any money an' she wants an' 'd feel most likely but.

She can have the best 'at's goin', every one o' 'd feel most likely but.

For she was 'at that argyment she's grown somehow more dear.

To some thirty-seven of us that are mighty glad we're here.

'Twas about four in the mornin' Maud was 'at 'd feel most likely but.

By a most 'd feel most likely but 'at 'd feel most likely but.

'At 'd feel most likely but 'at 'd feel most likely but 'at 'd feel most likely but.

As she stood within the shadow of a fast-approaching death.

She didn't know no to philosophize a bit 'at 'd feel most likely but.

As to the respective merits of the sexes as to 'd feel most likely but.

For she was the first woman an' she thought she 'd feel most likely but.

O' some thirty-seven of us in the Patterson hotel.

It didn't take her time to decide jes' what to do.

But she 'woke her room-mate Mattie, an' together they flew.

Never stoppin' to dress 'em for they hadn't time to wait.

To the back stairs in their night clothes, but they couldn't find the door.

But a woman who'd been succeed up when she once declares she won't.

So she took her only chance an' broke the window with her arm.

An' dropped the fainting Mattie to the ground 'at 'd feel most likely but.

She dropped the fainting Mattie to the ground 'at 'd feel most likely but.

With her arms an' an' 'bleedin' an' her hair all over the place.

An' her face all 'at 'd feel most likely but 'at 'd feel most likely but.

But she didn't lose her courage—they was thir-ty-seven of us.

Round the house like wind she darted off the rough an' frosty ground.

Cleared the snow in the doorway at a single triumphant bound.

Tried the door—it wouldn't open—pounded on then, re-trying to the windows, broke out nearly every pane.

With her cut an' 'bleedin' fingers. Then she tore the skirt apart.

An' clambered in 'at 'd feel most likely but with a true courage.

Up the stairs without a falter, through the smoke an' the heat.

Though we don't know about it—our redemption 'at 'd feel most likely but.

I said again, an' I meant it, for if ever 'neath the sun.

There was one 'at wore an' aperi this girl Maud.

Up the stairs though they were burnin', to the bedroom doors she flew.

Staggerin', faintin' toward till she'd gone the whole lot through.

Staggerin', blindin' through the hall way, fallin' 'at 'd feel most likely but.

Madly, wildly on she hurried batterin' each chamber door.

With her ankles nearly bare an' bare an' her hands all over the place.

Never lettin' that o'f her nor her courage dwindle down.

Never thinkin' of her own life, never thinkin' of her fears.

Such oneness as that was, there's no question 'at 'd feel most likely but.

A big-up piece in Heaven that's suit her just as well.

As waitin' on a table in the Patterson hotel.

Blinded by the smoke an' fire, almost deafened like one blind to do her duty if she lives or if she dies.

Burnin', staggerin', stambolin' onward went her brave an' true.

She had 'woke the last one of us—she 'd feel most likely but.

Woman like, upon the threshold of the last man's bed room door.

After she had filled her mission and her duty was all over.

Burned an' 'bleedin' an' 'at 'd feel most likely but, pium exhausted, out o' breath.

Woman like, she sought oblivion in the temporary death.

But she lives to tell the story—though she does it with a blush.

For she don't regret it; an' she tells them tales to hush.

What tries to be palaverin', an' make her b'ieve she's great.

Says she simply done her duty an' tried to do it straight.

But the specter of her courage rises high; 'twill ever dwell.

Above the smoulderin' ashes o' the Patterson hotel.

And that is why Maud Schermerhorn has grown so muchly dear.

To sum thirty-seven of us that are mighty glad we're here.

Rudy's Pile Suppository is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send stamp for circular and free sample to Martin Rudy, Lancaster, Pa. For sale by all first-class druggists, and in Topeka by W. R. Kennedy, corner Fourth and Kansas avenue.

That Camden Coal. TOPEKA COAL CO., HORNER.

Calvary mission (Episcopal)—972 East 4th street. (Episcopal). Rev. Irving Todd, minister in charge. Evening service and sermon at 4 p. m.

Rock Island Playing Cards. No. 601 Kansas Ave.

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Yesterday,  
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Added to earlier Receipts,  
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The largest and Most complete in the State.



## SUNDAY AT THE CHURCHES.

United Presbyterian—Corner of Eighth and Topeka avenues, Rev. M. F. McKirahan, pastor. Preaching tomorrow at 11 o'clock a. m. on "Risen with Christ." Thanksgiving service in the evening. Good music.

Second Adventists—Northwest corner Twelfth and Washburn avenue at 2 p. m. Subject: "Opposition to Christ."

German Evangelical St. Paul church—Third and Hancock street. Funeral services anniversary 11 o'clock a. m. Thanksgiving day sermon at 3 o'clock p. m. Rev. Rector Oscar Kelsch.

First Lutheran church—Topeka avenue between Ninth and Tenth. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. C. G. Howland of Lawrence.

Associate State Secretary E. M. Alken of the Kansas Y. M. C. A. will address the Aien's Gospel meeting at the rooms of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. Fourth and Adams on Sunday at 3 p. m. instead of 4 o'clock, the usual hour. A cordial invitation is given all men to attend this service.

North Christian church—Preaching morning and evening by the pastor. Elder Ingels also preaches at Prairie Home church at 8 o'clock in the afternoon.

Central church—Charles M. Sheldon, pastor. Preaching 11 a. m., "The Greatest Event of History." Evening, 7:30, prelude on "The City's Dangers and the Citizen's Opportunities." Reading of chapter seven of story, "The Two Masters."

Revival services at the W. M. church, corner Third and Jefferson streets. Rev. H. S. Abbott will fill the pulpit Sabbath morning and evening at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Everybody invited. O. W. Cooper, pastor.

First Church of God, at the new hall, corner Fifth and Jefferson. Elder W. L. Turpin preaches morning and evening. Rev. J. B. Thomas tomorrow preaches in the First Baptist church at the usual hour. Morning topic, "An Old-Fashioned Thanksgiving Service," evening topic, "The Ministry of Sorrow," this being the second in the series on the Reclining.

Preaching at the English Lutheran church, corner of Fifth and Harrison streets, by Rev. W. M. Sparre at 11 o'clock a. m. after which an election of two deacons will be held by the congregation.

Church of Christ, Scientist, 210 west Sixth street, Willis P. Gross, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. Subject of sermon, "The Prayer of Gratitude."

The Rev. Clelland McAfee of Park College, Mo., will preach in the First Presbyterian church tomorrow morning and evening.

Third Christian church, O. L. Cook and Perry McPherson, preaching and singing evangelists, will hold services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject, "The Unpardonable Sin."

North Topeka Baptist church, corner Lawrence and Harrison streets. Rev. W. H. Hutchison, pastor. Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. In the morning Mrs. W. W. Campbell, formerly of the Topeka mission will give an address. In the evening the R. Y. P. U. will render a missionary program.

Grace cathedral (Episcopal)—Corner Polk and Eighth streets. The Very Rev. Frank R. Millsap, dean. Early celebration of the holy communion at 8 a. m. with sermon by the dean on the subject, "The former days better than these?" Evening song and sermon, on Lesson of the Psalms, at 4:30 p. m.

Church of the Good Shepherd (Episcopal)—North Topeka, Rev. Guy W. Miner. Evening service and sermon at 7:30 p. m.

Church of St. Simon the Cyprian (Catholic Episcopal)—Evening service and sermon at 4:30 p. m. Rev. Guy W. Miner, minister in charge.

St. John's A. M. E. church, J. C. C. Owens, pastor.—Morning subject: Let the "Rehabilitated" stand firm throughout the churches, and thus discourage recidivism.

First Christian church—Regular services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, Benj. L. Smith.

Miss Emma F. Burgess, general secretary of the Y. W. C. A., will conduct the services at Liberty United Presbyterian church, corner Fifth and Leland streets, Sabbath evening. Services at 7:30.

Preaching at the Cumberland Presbyterian church tomorrow at 11 a. m. Subject: "Haste required in the king's business," and at 7:30 p. m. E. M. Wright, pastor.

Madison street Baptist church—Preaching by the pastor, morning and evening. Young People's union, led by Anna Puri, at 7 p. m. Thanksgiving services at 11 a. m. Thursday.

Good work done by the Peerless

## SNAP SHOTS AT HOME NEWS.

Turkey raffles are becoming popular. The United States courts open Monday.

Councilman Fellows has had his house painted.

Topeka will be just forty years old on December 6.

The city pays \$5,000 a year for fuel to run the electric light plant.

Ed Greer, of Winfield, has presented Bill Hackney with a Masonic ring.

Cranberries have made their annual debut at the corner groceries.

The dairymen have quit quarrelling with cleo and have gone home.

"What's the score? Oh, what fun—Emporia 22, Washburn—none."

The Athletic club's football team has been considerably strengthened.

"Well," said a Washburn man yesterday after the game, "we still have Midland."

Guilford Dudley says elections are getting to be bigger betting institutions than horse races.

Topeka has a "Sweet Sixteen club" composed of married people and elderly unmarried ladies.

St. Jordan who was hurt Wednesday evening will get \$25 a week accident insurance while he is laid up.

General Manager J. J. Frey of the Santa Fe, has returned from an extensive trip through New Mexico.

A new real